kaboom!
#1
OVER THE GARDEN WALL
SPECIAL
JIM CAMPBELL

OVER THE GARDEN WALL™ SPECIAL

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It was HERE, strangely enough, in the fog of THE UNKNOWN, that I began to see things more clearly...
Hey Beatrice?
Yeah?

Through the rain soaked, twisted path we trod; walking in tow of a talking bluebird named Beatrice. She had promised to take Gregory and me to Adelaide of the Pasture, the good woman of the woods, who could help us get home.
How long 'til we get to Adelaide of the Pasture?
At the pace you're walking maybe ten billion years?
Even on that first fateful night when we'd lost our way, I felt a strange comfort in this place; in being lost. But it wasn't until we found Beatrice that my burden was truly relieved.
So... is Adelaide a boy or a girl?
I told you earlier, Adelaide is an old lady.
Does that mean I have to call her "young man"?
What? No, Greg. Stop asking questions about Adelaide now.
On we traveled; our footfalls echoing into nothing. Finally life was simple. Just follow the bird...
OK, what's a pasture?
Y'know that's a great question. why don't you-
THANKS!
-why don't you save all your questions for when we get to Adelaide, huh?
Finally far far away from the mistakes and regrets of my past. And far from Sara...
But didn't you say that's going to take ten billion years? I don't know if I'll remember all my-
Greg, Just walk in a straight line and stop asking questions!
Sara... waiting back home, but not for me.
OK. Which direction should I walk?
ACK! WIRT! Get your brother in line or I'm going to lose it!
wirt!
Hey, is THAT a pasture?
WIRT!

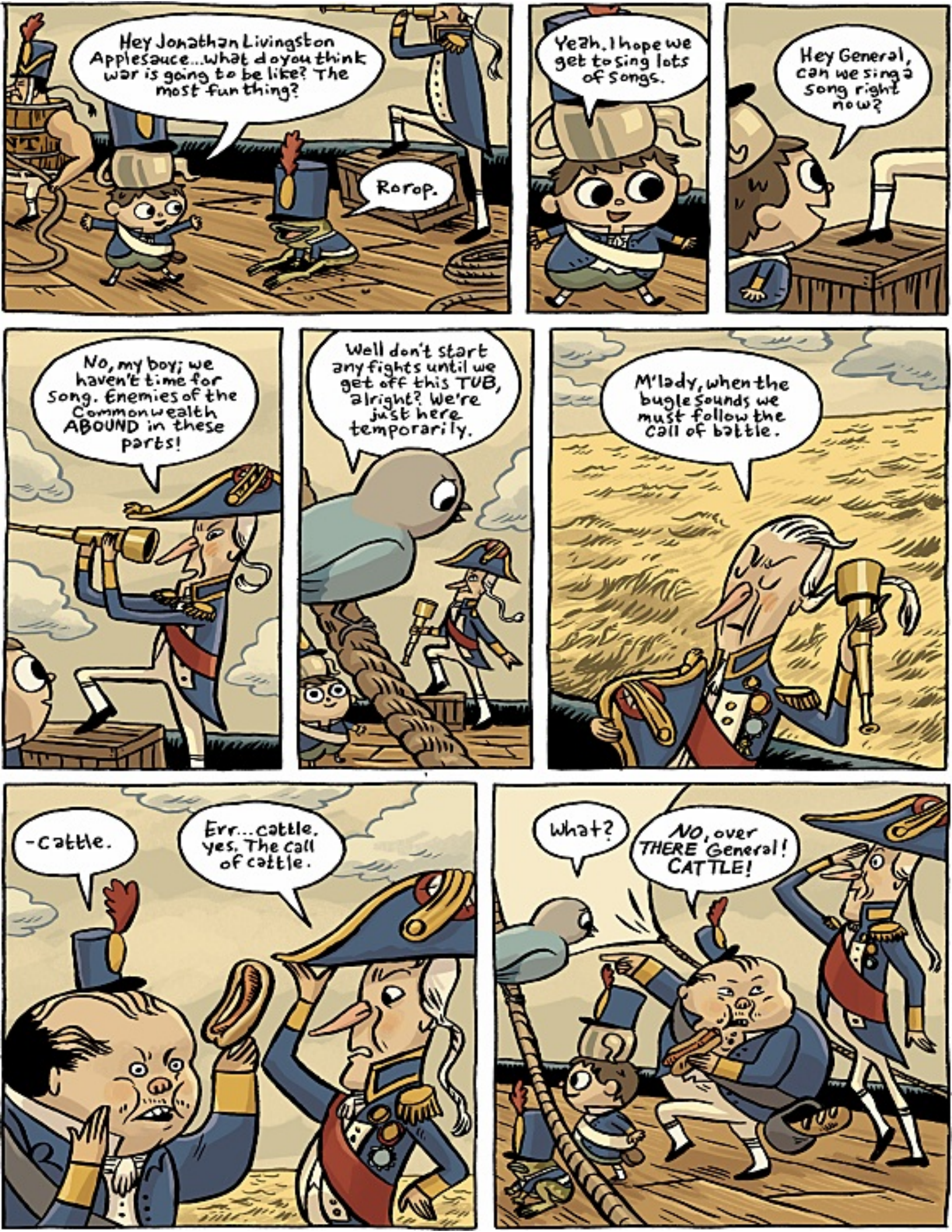
Hmm?
Geez Louise, get the rocks out of your brain, Wirt.
Whoa! Look at THAT!
♫ Four wayward soldiers in search of battle grounds. ♫
The first was the general; the second was round.
The third was the grenadier; the fourth was barely born,
And all went sailing in an old bicorne.
TNT

Uhh...
Hey there! Are you guys named Adelaide?
Us? No, the four of us are not collectively called "Adelaide". We are wayward soldiers!
COME ABOARD AND JOIN OUR RANKS!
TNT
We're in search of WAR!
And the spoils of such!
TNT
Goo gee goo goo gee goo...
To my dreamless eyes came this remarkable vision; four curious soldiers floating through the fields on a ridiculous over-sized hat. Was there something wrong with my perception, or was there something wrong with science?
Sorry boys. We're busy.
And do you take this uniform to be your lawfully wedded outfit?
I do.
Rorop!
GREG!

They're going to take us to Adelaide's house!
Shh! Don't tell our business to a bunch of wackos!
And why not?! Are you...
...an enemy of the Commonwealth?
I give up. Whatever. Fine... Traveling by hat can't be any slower than how we've BEEN going.
Ok... We'll join your band of buffoons.
HURRAH!
C'mon Wirt!
HURRAH!

I must have been pondering deeply, for before I knew it I heard Beatrice calling to me from aboard the vessel.
WIRT!
Huh?
Stop mumbling to yourself and get on the hat, fool!
But... it's not safe... a boat full of people can't just float around on grass!
It's not a boat... It's a hat!
If you don't wanna get on the hat then we'll just have to meet you at Adelaide's house. see ya!
WAIT NO!
I scrambled onto the chapeau posthaste, so as not to be left behind; but still I felt ill at ease.
I don't know about this...
You don't know about anything. Just do everything I tell you to do without question, ok?
Uhh... yeah, ok.

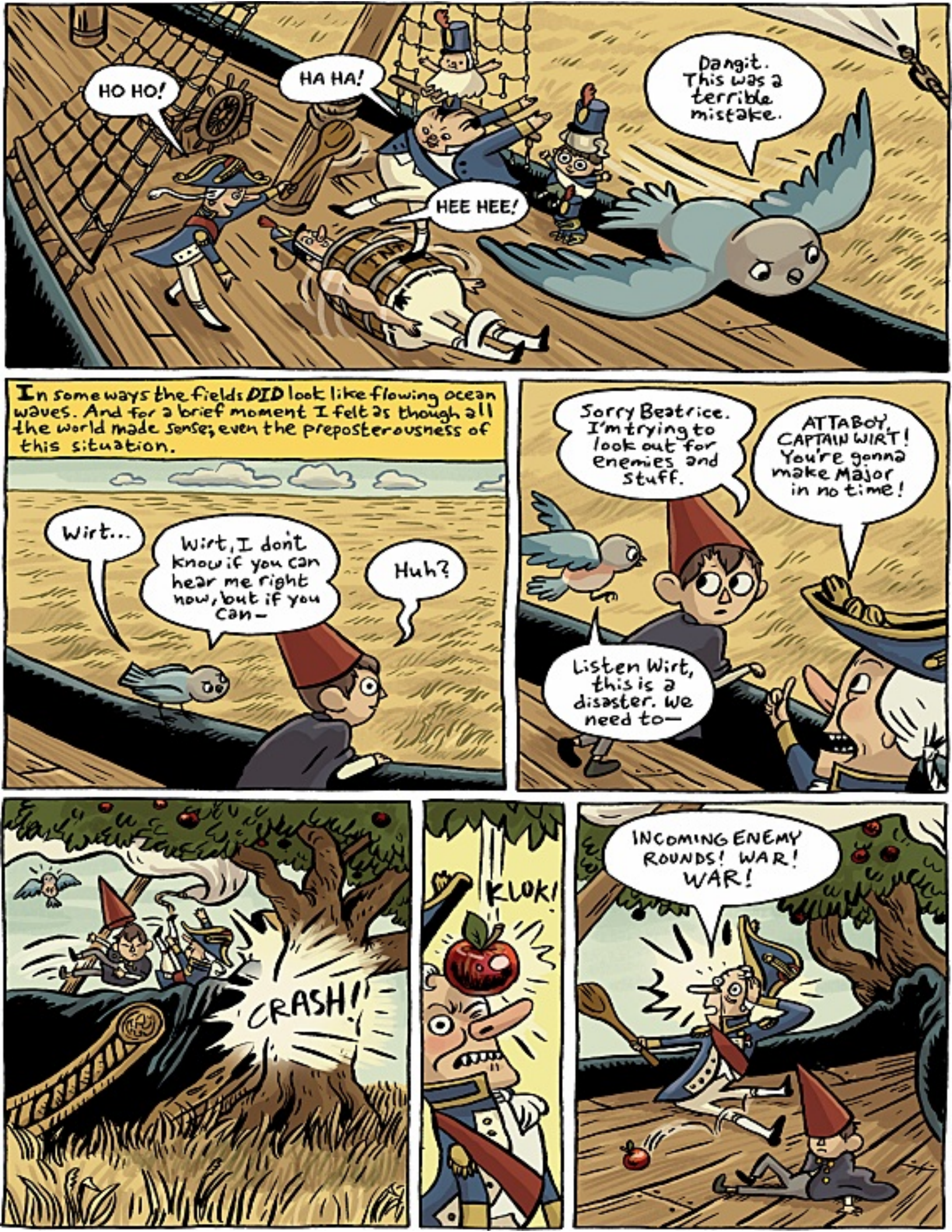
And so off we sailed with the Soldiers; my brother, my keeper, and I...into the Fields of the Unknown upon an unscientific-looking sailing hat that made no sense at all.


Hey Jonathan Livingston Applesauce...what do you think war is going to be like? The most fun thing?
Rorop.
Yeah, I hope we get to sing lots of songs.
Hey General, can we sing a song right now?
No, my boy; we haven't time for song. Enemies of the Commonwealth ABOUND in these parts!
Well don't start any fights until we get off this TUB, alright? We're just here temporarily.
M'lady, when the bugle sounds we must follow the call of battle.
-cattle.
Err...cattle. yes. The call of cattle.
What?
NO, over THERE General! CATTLE!

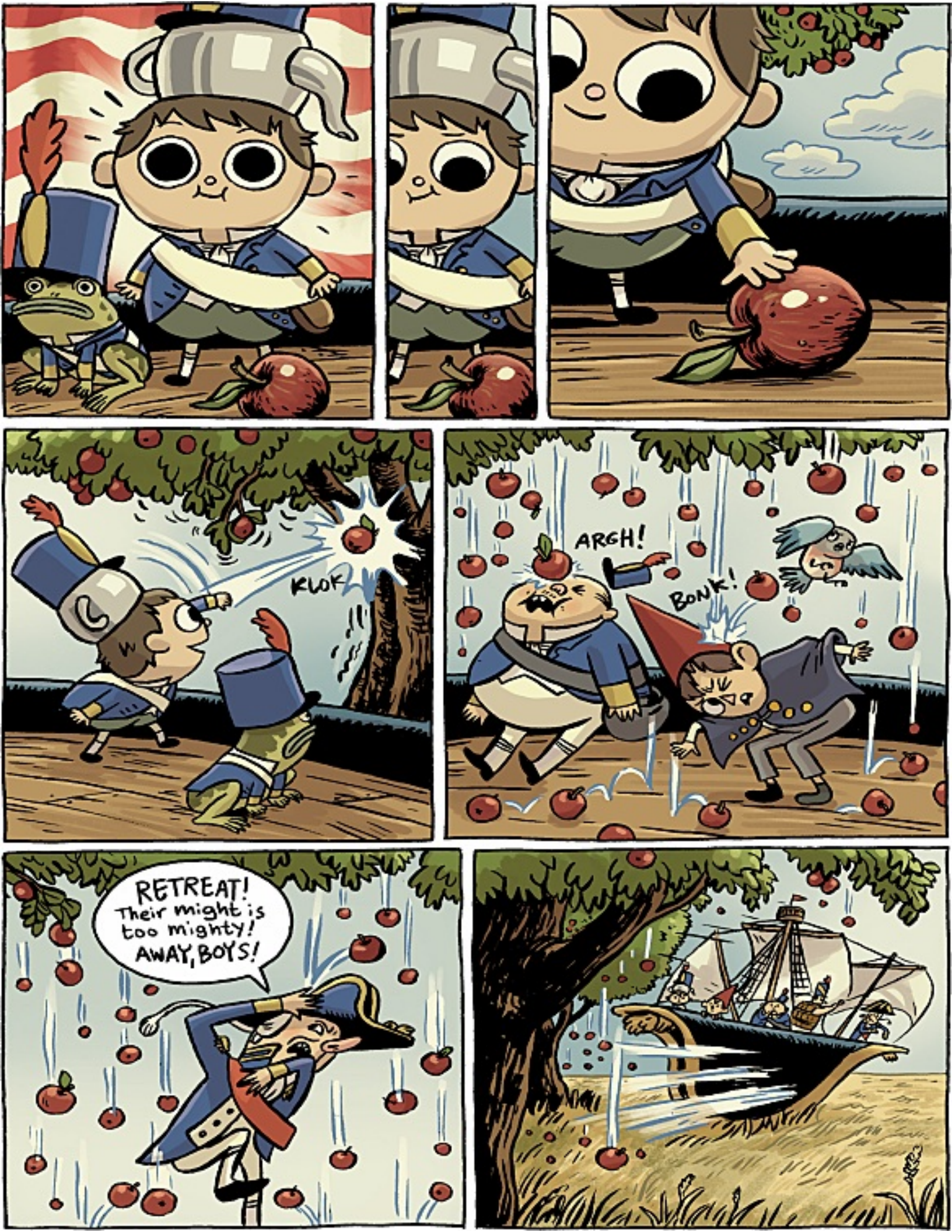
Ah. Yes! See? Follow the CATTLE CALL!
moooo
Oh brother, are you seriously telling me—
TO ARMS MEN! TO ARMS!
Your bell shall ring no more, Bos Taurus!
Good initiative there, boy! keep looking out into the distance and let me know if you see enemy reinforcements.
PAT
Huh? what?
You'll make lieutenant in no time!
But General... she seems like such a nice, good cow.
Mooooo
BAH! No time for cowardice, Ensign! Wave the flag proudly!
what flag?

NO FLAG?!
Hold men, hold. Our ensign has lost the flag!
GASP!
TNT
But I didn't lose it; I never got one!
How can one march into battle without a flag?! Oh our battle is lost...
tsk tsk
Adieu, mine adversary, adieu. It seems today we must settle our feud with a bovinic truce.
Moo Moo
You would do well, young ensign, to be a bit more like our eagle-eyed lieutenant here. He's gonna make CAPTAIN some day!
Me?
I'll do better next time, I promise.

Gee Private Applesauce, I don't think I'm good at this. How come I don't want to hurt a cow? Does that make me a bad person?
Rorop.
OK, next time I'll be a real mean guy to our enemies. I don't want to let anybody down.
HEY GENERAL! We're off course! Adelaide is THAT way!
Of course we're off course! We can't let them know we're coming, can we?!
WHO?
The enemies of the Commonwealth. They're lurking out there... lurking just beyond our vision.
Ooooh... I get it now. You're an insane person.
SKRITCH
But aren't we all a little mad in times of war?


HO HO!
HA HA!
HEE HEE!
Dangit. This was a terrible mistake.
In some ways the fields DID look like flowing ocean waves. And for a brief moment I felt as though all the world made sense; even the preposterousness of this situation.
Wirt...
Wirt, I don't know if you can hear me right now, but if you can—
Huh?
Sorry Beatrice. I'm trying to look out for enemies and stuff.
ATTABOY, CAPTAIN WIRT! You're gonna make Major in no time!
Listen Wirt, this is a disaster. We need to—
CRASH!
KLOK!
INCOMING ENEMY ROUNDS! WAR! WAR!

WE'RE SURROUNDED!!
BATTLE FORMATIONS, MEN! What they have in numbers, WE have in heart!
Blahblagbooblah...
Ugh.

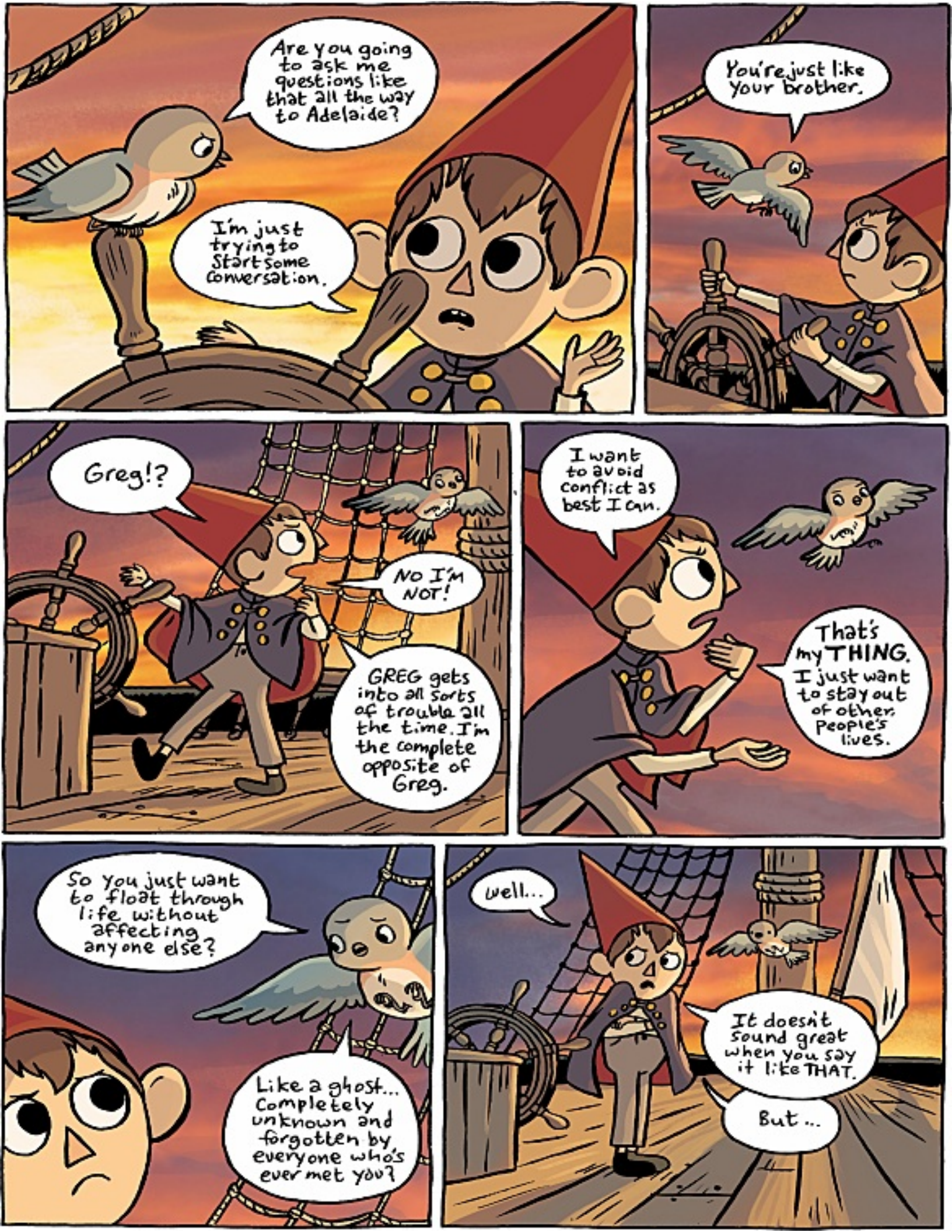

KLOK
ARGH!
BONK!
RETREAT! Their might is too mighty! AWAY, BOYS!

What were you thinking, young ensign? I never ordered you to fire!
But I thought...
Look at the Major here. Did you see HIM fire? He only follows orders, like a good soldier.
HE's bound to make Colonel someday!
Sorry General.
Well Johnny ol' boy... I just can't seem to do the right thing. At this rate we're NEVER gonna find a good enemy to battle with.
ROROP.
ME?! I'm not an enemy of the Commonwealth!
Am I?

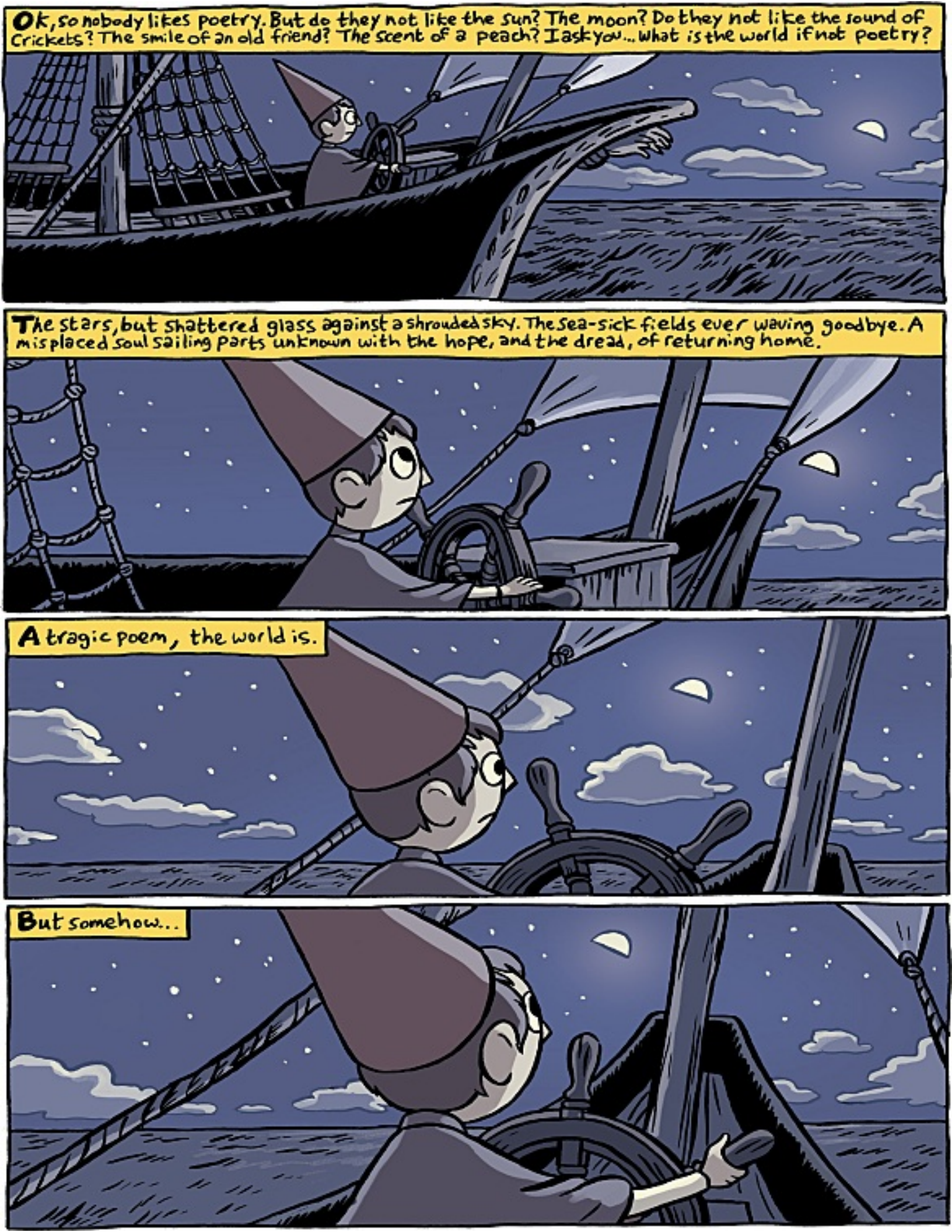
I had risen through the ranks without much effort and proven my loyalty to the Commonwealth time and time again. But even so... in the quiet moments... my thoughts always returned to her...
Wirt, can you believe this!?
Somehow, worlds away, she still haunted me. If she could only see how far I had come... then perhaps the regretful deeds of my past could be forgotten.
These guys have no idea what they're doing! Just look at 'em.
I began to fall again into my autumn reverie. Sara... the only girl that ever was... Sara... the setting sun still blinding. Sara. I would rather you never have known me than to know me as you know me how you knew me when you knew... uh... what was I saying?
Time to take things into my own hands, I guess.
WIRT!
Ack! What?
I got a barrel of explosives.
Ready to blow this hat sky high?
TNT
HUH?! No! That'll blow US up!
Oh, it's ok. I can fly. I'll be safe.

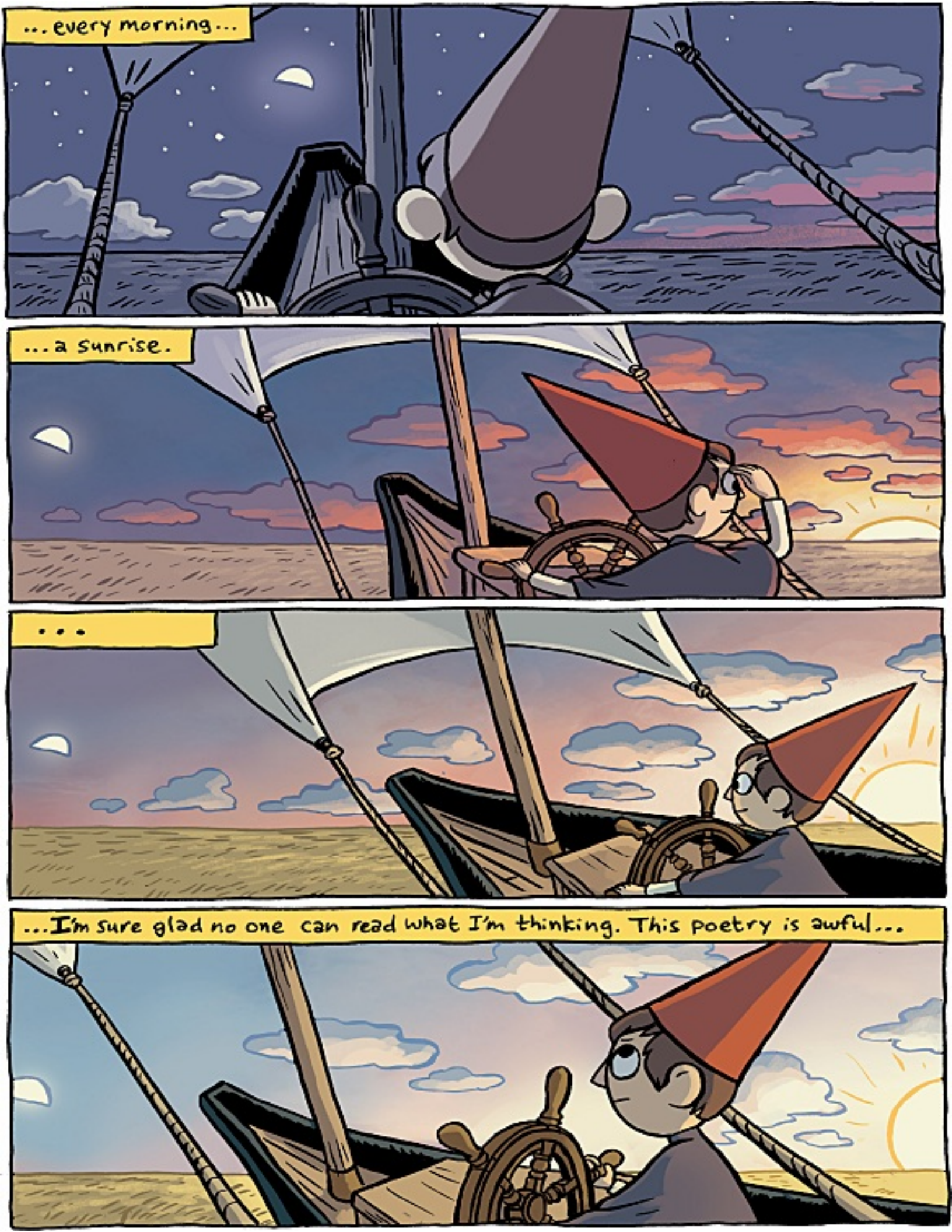
I think I may have to report you to the General.
Fine, fine, we'll just commandeer it.
I'm not gonna just hijack stuff. I'm not a hijacker.
These guys are trying to start a WAR, wirt!
Let's take the peaceful path, huh? Won't you join me on the ROAD TO PEACE?
Two seconds ago you were plotting to blow this place up!
JUST FOLLOW MY EVERY COMMAND WITHOUT QUESTION or I'm ditching you and your brother.
You can't ditch us. You're honor bound to help us get home.
This wouldn't be the first time I've been dishonorable.
Ok, so what do You need me to do?

Using the clout of my newfound rank, Beatrice had me relieve the other soldiers for the evening so that I could take charge of our direction.
What direction are we supposed to go again?
EAST.
So...
Towards the MOON, Wirt
Oh, Ok.
Hey Beatrice - I had a question...
What's that?
Well... I was just wondering -
Do you think girls like poetry?
NOBODY likes poetry.
Some people do.
Yeah but nobody likes those people.
Oh.

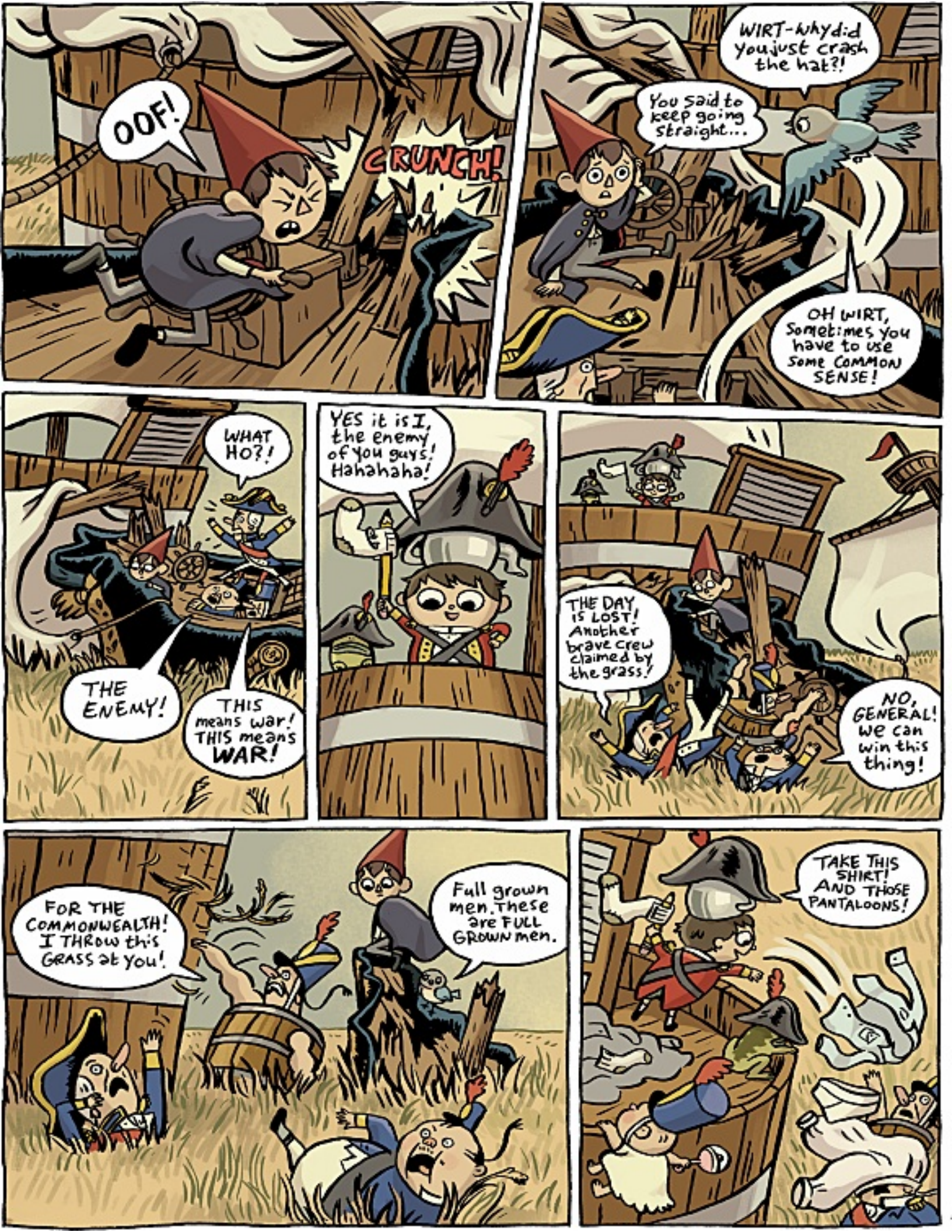

Are you going to ask me questions like that all the way to Adelaide?
I'm just trying to start some conversation.
You're just like your brother.
Greg!?
NO I'M NOT!
GREG gets into all sorts of trouble all the time. I'm the complete opposite of Greg.
I want to avoid conflict as best I can.
That's my THING. I just want to stay out of other people's lives.
So you just want to float through life without affecting anyone else?
Like a ghost... Completely unknown and forgotten by everyone who's ever met you?
Well...
It doesn't sound great when you say it like THAT.
But...

No, no, that's GREAT... That's why you're PERFECT for this.
Perfect for WHAT?
Perfect for... uh... for staying up all night by yourself to steer the boat.
I'm gonna hit the hay.
But... I don't want to stay awake all night!
Me neither! Goodnight.
WAIT,
Which way is east again?
The MOON. Just keep going that way.
and don't get distracted and drift off course!
Yeah alright...


Ok, so nobody likes poetry. But do they not like the sun? The moon? Do they not like the sound of Crickets? The smile of an old friend? The scent of a peach? I ask you... what is the world if not poetry?
The stars, but shattered glass against a shrouded sky. The sea-sick fields ever waving goodbye. A misplaced soul sailing parts unknown with the hope, and the dread, of returning home.
A tragic poem, the world is.
But somehow...


...every morning...
...a sunrise.
...
...I'm sure glad no one can read what I'm thinking. This poetry is awful...

huh?
Approaching vessel, DEAD AHEAD!
uh... Guys?
Keep an even keel, Wirt. Stay strong. Beatrice's orders were clear. Don't go off course. It's always worked out before... just gotta keep doing what she-


OOF!
CRUNCH!
WIRT-why did you just crash the hat?!
You said to keep going straight...
OH WIRT, Sometimes you have to use some COMMON SENSE!
WHAT HO?!
THE ENEMY!
THIS means war! THIS means WAR!
YES it is I, the enemy of you guys! Hahahaha!
THE DAY IS LOST! Another brave crew claimed by the grass!
NO, GENERAL! we can win this thing!
FOR THE COMMONWEALTH! I THROW this GRASS at you!
Full grown men. These are FULL GROWN men.
TAKE THIS SHIRT! AND THOSE PANTALOONS!

giggle
OH NO!
HE's BEEN GOT!
VICTORY IS OURS!
I give up! I surrender!
Then the battle is WON!
And the battle was FUN.
And... and the battle is OVER.
Yes. A FINE battle!
And a FINE example of a soldier YOU are, enemy!
But for your crimes against the Commonwealth we must banish you.
Ok. Goodbye.

And as for YOU, Colonel...
BY JOVE it is time we PROMOTE you to GENERAL!
But General! You're the General, General!
So I AM! Why, this officer is trying to undercut my authority! DISCHARGED! You and your pet are DISCHARGED!
Pet?!
Four wayward soldiers, Proud of victory.
the first was the general;
the second was me!
the third was the grenadier;
the fourth was less than large.
and all went sailing in a washtub barge!
Well, at least after all that we should be a lot closer to Adelaide. Now let me just get my bearings here.
Hey look, it's that thing! Didn't we see that thing yesterday?
Rorop.
AW, WIRT turned us around and brought us all the way back to where we started yesterday!
Ughhh.
I just followed your directions! I followed the moon all night!
WIRT! The moon MOVES. It moves from east to west in the sky, you bum! How could you not know that you were changing direction when you... ugh... just... walk. It's FINE. Just walk.

You're the one who told me to get on the boat in the first place.
Yeah I know, I know. You're right.
I forgot that you have no free will or active brain function.
HEY GUYS! You know what I think we need? I think we need a song to sing as we travel.
THAT is exactly what we do NOT need!
♪ Ohhh... ♪
♫ We're going to the pasture to meet Adelaide and ask her if she has a way to send us back where we came from... ♪ ♫

The journey continues in the OVER THE GARDEN WALL mini-series on Cartoon Network!

Allegretto

Oh! We're go-ing to the past-ure to meet Ad-e-laide and ask her if she has a way to send us back where we came from! I don't know who she is or how she is or when what why she is but as to where she is she is where we will go. To Ad-e-laide! To Ad-e-laide! Come on and join the Ad-e-laide pa-rade. To Ad-e-laide! To Ad-e-laide! We're go-ing to Ad-e-laide's house to-day!

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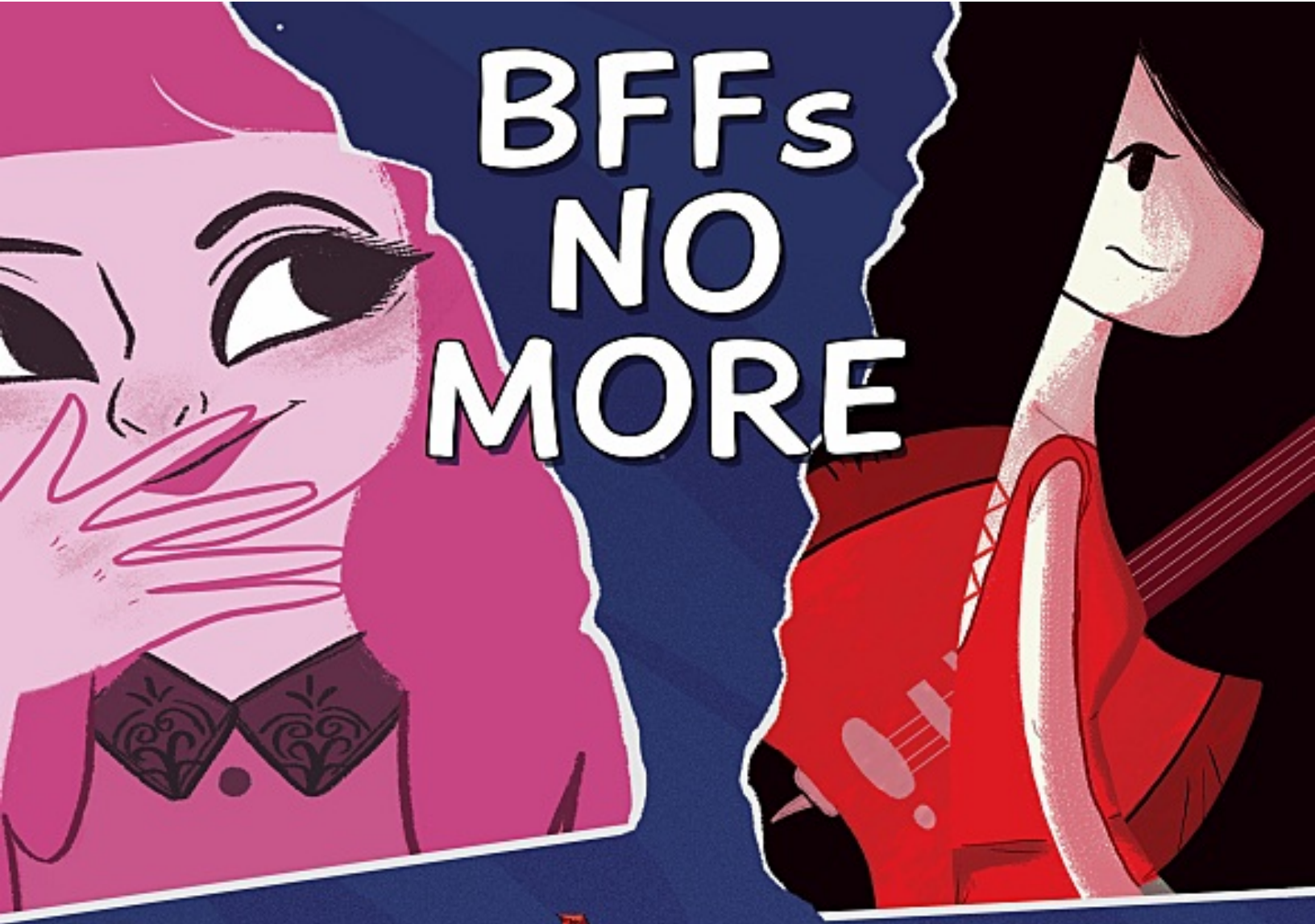

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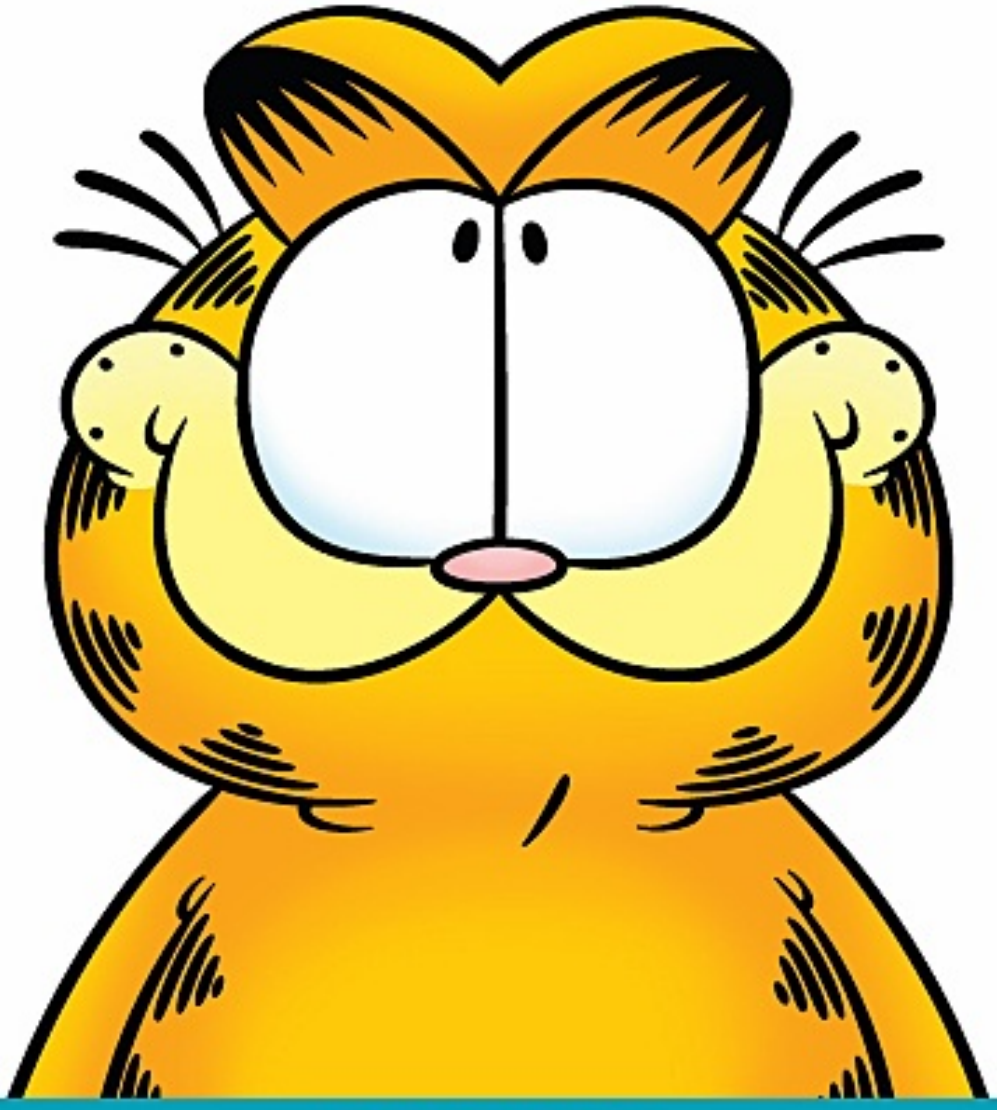

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